

# Nightwish, Bare Grace Misery

Sweet boy, come in  
I am the dark side of you  
Die for my sins  
Like the One once did

Cinnamon bed  
For your unashamed appetite  
A figurante  
This dance will hurt like hell

Oh, bare grace misery  
Just a child without a fairytale am I  
Dark but so lovely  
A Little Match Girl freezing in the snow

Love lying, enticing  
(Bare grace misery)  
Crowning the moment  
(Bare grace misery)  
This is what I am  
Bare grace for the end of days

Romantic scent  
Spoiled Lucrece lies warm for you  
There's no such priest  
That can pray me to heaven

When done with me  
Forget if you think I feel ashamed  
A wild thing  
Never felt sorry for anything

Love lying...